knew her best. "Why shouldn't he? He's the same Rodney Dare now asked, smiling into his face.

"I think you're him, isn't he?" "Yes, but there's a difference," was

fight the battle of life with. Nowell. I suppose it won't make any difnce with Ruth. She always was

euliar. "Thank God for such peculiarity." aid her friend. "She wouldn't be the oman I have always believed her to e if she refused to marry him because e had lost an arm. She will take its lace to him. I know Ruth Trevor too rell to believe that the idea has ever courred to her that this loss need make he slightest difference in their plans." And her friend was right. When, ne day, Rodney Dare said to Ruth: "I ave come to tell you that of course I one expect to hold you to your promto me, under existing circumances, if you care to withdraw it," he rose up before him with something kin to anger in her face and looked im squarely in the eyes.

"Have I ever given you any reason to hink I cared to withdraw it?" she "No," was the reply. "But when you

are it I was a man. Now I am but art of one."

"I'll take that part of the man that's eft," she said. "It's the part that the lodney Dare I love lives in. Never seak of this to me again," she added. and he never did.

But he would not talk of marriage ntil he had obtained employment of me sort, and for this he began to fit inself. It was almost like beginning ife over in learning to make one arm to the work of two, but he had a brave eart and a strong will, and love stood eady to help him in the times when he elt inclined to become discouraged. One day Ruth said to him:

"I'm going away for a month or two. 're had a letter from Aunt Martha, the lives in the prettiest little country rillage you ever saw, and she wants ne to visit her. I shall enjoy a breath f pure air so much! Only, I wish you ere going with me, Rodney. I shall hink of you back here in the city, and eel half ashamed of myself for havng such a good time that you cannot

"I shall share it in thinking how nuch good it is doing you," he said. One does not always have to take part n the pleasures of others to be beneited by them. There's a sort of reflex fluence, you know."

"That sounds quite mataphysical," ughed Ruth, "but I think I understand what you mean and I promise to enjoy myself to the utmost in order that you may feel this 'reflex influence to the fullest extent."

Before Ruth had been at Aunt Martha's two days she found that she had een invited there for a purpose.

"Your cousin Hugh is coming next cek," said Aunt Martha. "I wanted you to meet him. I know you'll like him-at least, I hope you will, and the better you like him the better suited I'll be.

Ruth looked at her questioningly. aunt. "I'm not going to say anything name was written. more about it now, but Hugh knows." "I infer that it is some sort of matrionial plan," said Ruth. "If it is, put very much-I hope I shall-but I could t marry him."

"Why?" asked Aunt Martha. "Because I am to marry Rodney? Dare," answered Ruth.

"And who is Rodney Dare?" demand-1 der?" ed Aunt Martha.

"A man with one arm, too!" cried Aunt Martha, "and a poor man, too! You're foolish, Ruth." "Perhaps so," said Ruth, quietly, but

with a brave steadfastness in her shall keep my word." "You've got the stubbornness of th

Trevors in you, I see," said Aunt Martha, grimly. "But this-this obstinacy of yours may make a great difference my plans. I have considerable prop-1 sands of dollars, I should say." erty that must go to the children of my two brothers. You represent one of them, Hugh the other. I wanted you to marry each other and keep the property together. If you persist in your determination to marry this Rodney Dare, Hugh may get it all."

"Let him have it," said Ruth. "All the wealth in the world wouldn't influence me in the least in this matter." "You're a Trevor, all through," said Aunt Martha, angry, yet admiring the spirit of her niece in spite of herself. "Well, since you've made up your mind, we'll let the matter drop; but if you are not mentioned in my will you needn't be surprised."

"I haven't asked to be remembered in it," said Ruth, "I don't want you to think for a moment, Aunt Martha, that I care for your money. I assure you, I have never given it a thought."

"Perhaps not," responded Aunt Martha, "but money comes handy sometimes, and one wants to think twice before throwing away such a chance as

"I could not change my mind if I Were to think a thousand times," said Ruth. "I am just old-fashioned enough to believe that there are other things more necessary to one's happiness than

money." "Very well, you'll do as you choose you very happy with the man you thout it, of course," said Aunt Martha, have chosen. He ought to be proud of frigidly, "But I think my opinion worth so loyal-hearted a wife as you will considering, notwithstanding."

money wouldn't have tempted her to marry him if she had had no lover. "I suppose you haven't changed your mind about matters and things?" said

Cousin Hugh came. Ruth liked him,

Aunt Martha, one day, the week before Ruth went home.

"Not in the least," replied Ruth.

"You're a foolish girl," said Aunt "Maybe, but I think not," responded

When she got home she told Rodney all about Aunt Martha's plans, "Do you think I was foolish?" she

"I think you're a noble, true-hearted little woman," he answered, and kissed her. "I hope you'll never regret giving reply. Then he had another arm up your share of your aunt's fortune for a man with but one arm to protect you with. I feel unworthy of such a sacrifice.

"There was no sacrifice about it," sald Ruth. "I didn't care for the fortune and I do care for you."

Six months later a telegram came saying that Aunt Martha was dead. Would Ruth come to the funeral? Ruth went, and after the funeral she and cousin Hugh sat down in the oldfashloned parlor together, with Aunt Martha's old lawyer and one or two of her intimate friends, to listen to the reading of her will.

In it she bequeathed to Hugh Trevor "all property now in her possession, to teenth century; because it was inventwhich she had just title and claim." with the exception of the old family Bible. That went to Ruth.

"I have brought my legacy with me," she told her mother, on her return, as she deposited a package wrapped in thick brown paper, and securely tied up, on the parlor table. On eyes. the wrapper was written: "Ruth Trevor, to be given her, unopened, after my death," in Aunt Martha's prim penmanship.

"You don't mean to say that you were left nothing but that?" cried Mrs. Trever.

"It's as much as I expected," answered Ruth.

That evening Rodney Dare came in. Suddenly Ruth bethought her of the package, which had not been opened. "I must show you my legacy," she said, bringing the package. "Cut the strings, Rodney, please,"

He did so and Ruth took the old worn Bible from its wrappings. As she did | the nearest word we have to lace. After so, some papers slipped from between these efforts came a total emancipaits pages and fell to the floor. She tion from all foundations, and the punstooped and gathered them up. One to in aria was an assured fact.

WEELER BENEFIT PO you know, Rodney, Pm not sure but I value that most?

For answer he bent and kissed her. "Your love and loyalty are worth a thousand legacies," he said. And Ruth tuccw her arms about his neck and eried: "I'm so glad for your sake, Rodney!"-New York Ledger.

ORIGIN OF LACE.

Invented by a European Woman as Late as the Fifteenth Century.

In an interesting article on the subject "Lace," in the Woman's Home Companion, Orlena L. Shackleford, after giving the history of machine-made lace, goes to say:

"Hand-made lace has a history far more fascinating. Some have supposed that it originated in Egypt, the land that gave birth to nearly all the arts; but search diligently as you may and tomb, on sculptured or painted wall or in any archaelogical find whatever the pictorial or actual remains of this poetic tissue; neither is there documentary evidence of its presence there. Gauzes and nets, fine muslins and exquisite embroideries, fringes, knotted and plaited, you may meet with fre quently, but this fabric without a foundation, this ethereal textile, named by the Italians punto in aria (stitch in air), you will never chance upon. Why? Because it did not exist before the fifed by the European woman, forming her contribution to the Renaissance, and was unknown to Orientals, who have even now no love for its pale perfection, and do not use it in their costumes nor in household decorations. Its lack of color makes it unlovely in their

"Fanciful stories have been woven to account for the invention of the art. and the honor has been claimed by both Venice and Flanders. Yet it did not at once spring into being in full perfection, but was rather an evolution and

came by degrees. "In punto lagliato (cut point) we first perceive a groping in its direction, for with the piercings of white embroidery we have a lighter effect. In drawnwork (punto tirato) another step was gained, and in reticulated grounds or network we have a decided advance. Upon this net the pattern was darned in, and in France it was called lacis,

was built, and the method is still the

same. Soon afterward the bobbins

came in as a factor, and the needle

and the bobbins remain to this day the

only means employed to produce hand-

made lace. So that all of it resolves it-

self into the two generic kinds point,

which is made by the needle, and pil-

low, by the bobbins; or there may be a

Theori s of Ocean Tites.

Prof. G. H. Darwin, in his lecture in

the Lowell Institute course, explained

the causes of daily high and low tides.

"When the moon is over any spot on

the earth the water is drawn up toward

it by the force it exerts, and at the

point directly opposite, on the other

on either side of the earth's circumfer-

ence, the ocean is depressed, the moon

thus tending to form a spheroid of the

waters, and giving rise to two high and

two low tides in the course of one revo-

"To understand the bi-monthly spring

and neap tides we must take into ac-

count also the effect of the sun on the

oceans. The force exerted by the sun

is 26-50ths as powerful as that of the

moon, and when there is a full moon or

a new moon the force of both bodies is

acting together, and gives rise to the

condition known as spring tides. But

when the moon is half-way between

new and full, waxing or waulng, the

force of the sun is acting at right an-

gles to that of the moon. As the sun

exerts about half the power of the

moon over the tides, the difference be-

tween the effect of the two acting to-

gether and in opposition is about as

three to one, so that the tides arising

from the conflict of the force of sun

and moon are only one-third as great

as the spring tides. These miner tides

"The observed fact that high tides do

not occur when the moon is overhead,

but several hours later, was explained

as due mainly to the comparative shal-

lowness of the oceans and to the dif-

ferent velocities of all points on the

earth's surface between the maximum

of 25,000 miles a day at the equator

and zero at the poles."-Boston Trans-

lution of the earth.

composite article, made by both."



RODNEY GLANCED OVER THE HALF-WRITTEN, HALF-PRINTED PAGE.

"You wonder what sort of a plan I was a somewhat bulky document. The have in my head, I suppose," said her other was an envelope, on which her

"Here's a letter from Aunt Martha," she said, and opened it.

As she read it a tender light came It aside at once! I may like my coustn into her face. Then a look of surprise and bewilderment.

"I-I don't understand," she said, looking from Rodney to her mother. "She says something about deeds. What does she mean by that, I won-

Rodney took the large document from Then Ruth told her about her lover. Ruth's lap and unfolded it and glanced over the half-written, half-printed

"It means," he said, "that you're a wealthy little woman in spite of yourself, Ruth. Your Aunt Martha had voice, "But, foolish or not, I love him, half her property deeded to you be-I have promised to marry him and II fore she died. That which she spoke of in her will was the other half of it, which had not been deeded away, and you, of course, supposed that represented all. She leaves you her old home, and other property in its vicinwith your future prospects, as well as ity, to the value of a good many thou-

> "It can't be!" cried Ruth, excitedly. "And yet it must be so. Read her letter, Rodney-read it aloud, and maybe it'll seem clearer to me."

> Rodney read: "My Dear Niece Ruth: I do not think I have very long to lige, therefore I shall so arrange matters now that there need be little trouble in disposing of what I leave behind, when I am dead. When you told me you could not fall in with my plan about a marriage with Hugh I was indignant. If I had died then, you would have got little from me if I could have had my way about it. But by and by I began to think it over and I came to believe that you were right and I was wrong. I calculated from the head, you from the heart, and the heart is to be trusted most in such matters, I think, I admire you for your honesty to your womanhood, and your loyalty to your onearmed lover. You did just right, my dear niece-just right |- and to prove to you that I bear you no ill-will for not falling in with an old woman's foolish plans, I shall have half my property deeded to you at once, so that, at any time after my death, which I have reason to believe may happen at any time, and suddenly, all there will be for you will be to take possession. God bless you, dear Ruth, and make

make him. Sometimes think kindly of but he wasn't Rodney Dare! Millions of the woman who never got much happiness out of life, and may this legacy bring you more enjoyment than it has ever brought me." "Dear Aunt Martha," said Ruth, soft-

Lady (in railroad train on windy day) "Dear me! I can't get this window up." Gentleman (behind)-"I would assist you, madam, but presume the railroad company has glued the winly, with tears rolling swiftly down her dows down to prevent the loss of patcheeks. "I wish she could know how rons by pneumonta." New York Week mission as taptain in 1801. much I thank her for her legacy-and ly

cript.

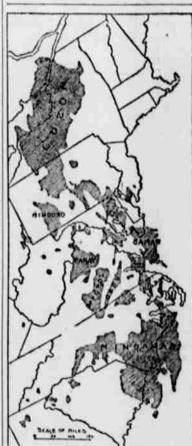
are called neap tides.

SIZE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

the Islands Compared with Some of Our Feaboard States.

A good idea of the size and extent of the Philippine islands, about which so many conflicting statements have been made since the group came into promi nence a few months ago, may be obtained from an observation of the accompanying map. The Islands are there shown superimposed upon a map as a part of the Atlantic seaboard of the United States, beginning at the north with New York and extending through South Carolina. The Philippine group and the States are drawn to precisely the same scale, so that the comparison is accurate.

The total length of the group, from the northernmost point of Luzon to the southern extremity of Mindanao, is about 950 miles, or fifty miles less than the distance from the northern bounyou will never discover in mammy's dary of New York to the southern point of South Carolina. The Philippines have never been thoroughly surveyed or explored, and consequently the estimates of the total area of the several hundred islands of the group have differed widely. The most trustworthy calculations fix this total area to be between 114,300 and 115,500 square miles, an extent of territory equal to the combined areas of the States of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland. The largest of the Philippine Islands, Luzon, upon which Manila is situated, has an area of 40,875 square miles, being thus of almost exactly the same size as the State of Virginia and over 8,000 square



SIZE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

miles smaller than New York State In length Luzon extends for about 475 miles and would reach from a point slightly north of the northern boundary of New York almost to the mouth of the Potomac River.

Mindanao, the next largest of the islands, has an area of 37,256 square miles. It would require the combined territory of West Virginia and Maryland to equal the island in size. danae extends nearly 300 miles from north to south, or, in comparison with the part of the map upon which it is superimposed, it would reach from the mouth of the Roanoke River, in North Carolina, to Charleston, S. C. Project-"The first lace, it is thought, was ing from its western coast, Mindanao made with the needle (point), the pattern being traced upon parchment or has a long, irregular peninsula, which makes the extreme width of the island paper and the outlines marked by a thread caught now and then to the

something over 800 miles, The two smaller islands of Mindoro paper to keep it in place. Upon this and Panay, upon the latter of which is scaffolding the slight superstructure the port of Ilollo, are each over 4,000 square miles in area. Together they equal in size the State of New Jersey. Samar island, southeast of Luzon, covers 7,000 square miles.

There are estimated to be about 1. too islands in the Philippine group. though any accurate statement is im possible. Probably not more than onethird of these are inhabited. It is as difficult to obtain correct statistics regarding the population of the Philipoines as it is to get a definite statement of their area, because a careful census has never been taken. Various writers estimate the present population at from 8,000,000 to 10,000,000.

HERO OF THE CIVIL WAR.

side of the earth, the water is also Capt. Higginson, of the Massachu raised in the form of a big wave," said Prof. Darwin. "Between these points,

setts, Has a Splendid Record. Capt. Francis J. Higginson, of the Massachusetts, is a naval hero of the civil war. By a singular coincidence he is a native of the States for which his ship was named. He has a splenild record. He came out of the academy in 1861 and just in time to go into the war of the Union a finished young anval officer. He fought in the bom-



pardments of Forts Jackson and St. Philip, of the Chalmette batteries, in the capture of the Judith and in the taking of New Orleans. He assisted in the bombardment of Fort Sumter, and in 1864 was assigned to the academy, where he remained until after the war. Then be was transferred to the Asiatic station, next to the European station, and then to various posts in many parts of the country. He got his comBEAR CAME BACK.

Maine Trapper Had Caught Him Ten

Years Ago. Alex. McLain is the greatest bear killer in North America. He acknowledges that himself. Not long ago he was up on Bradley Brook after game, when he had a queer experience.

It appears that ten years ago-Me-Lain remembers it because it was the year he killed only twenty-eight bears he was up on Bradley Brook looking after his traps. In a trap near the brook he found a big bear, which was caught fast by the left fore paw. The animal was thrashing about with the trap on his foot, tearing at the drag with his teeth and wild with pain McLain started to get a club to put the bear out of his misery. While he was gone he made some mental comment upon the bear's proportions and speculated upon the probability of his cash Bears in Maine pay a bounty value. of \$5 a head in the State Treasurer's office at Augusta; the skin sells at a high price, if the animal is young, and marketmen anxious for bearsteak al ways can be found in Maine towns. When McLain had made a stout club

he approached the bear. As he did so the animal gave a terrific tug on the drag chain and the strap flew clear of the heavy log to which it had been fastened. Instantly the bear was upon the man.

McLain, who had seen bears before lest no time in taking to his heels. The bear followed with savage growls, and, In spite of the trap, with still hung to its foot, gained on the man. McLain ran toward a nearby Indian camp. He eried lustily all the way, and this attracted the attention of the redskin hunters, one of whom ran out with a rifle and shot at the bear. The weapon was a heavy army musket, and its ball was a tremendous projectile of lead. It hit the bear in the neck, but the animal turned and made off into the woods at such a speed that pursuit was out of the question.

McLain followed the trail for days after that with no success.

That was ten years ago. Since ther McLain has killed many bears. Not long ago he came out of the woods into the clearing around a sportsman's camp and stood face to face with an enormous bear. This time McLain was leaded, and he pumped several fortyfive-nineties into the big fellow from his Winchester, and brought the prey down before it could run three rods. On looking at the bear McLain was astonished and pleased to discover that its left forepaw was gone and that imbedded in its neck was a big bullet from an army musket. The bear was

so old that its nose was gray. McLain took out that bit of lead and brought it over to Bill Hackett, who fought at Bull Run with a Maine regiment. Bill knows all about firearms and war implements in general.

"What's that look like, Bill?" asked McLain, showing the lead.

"That," sald Bill, with conviction, "is slug from a reg'lar old Harper's Ferry musket. I hain't seen one for fifteen years. Where'd you get it?" "That settles it," replied McLain,

happlly. Now he says the bear was the same one he encountered ten years ago on Bradley Brook, and from which he was saved by the Indian and his musket,-Mattawamkeng (Me.) dispatch.

HISTORIC COFFEE HOUSE

Another landmark of literary London

house having closed its doors. Already

Dick's, a Landmark of Literary London, Has Disappeared.

the work of demolition has begun, and the quaint little room to which briefless barristers and Bohemian journalists used to find their way for dinner down the narrow passage in the temple leading out of Hare court stands roof less and gaping open to the sky. Dick's was one of the oldest places of public resort in London, for it is said to date from 1680, when coffee houses filled the places of the more gorgeous clubs of to-day. Many generations of literary men and politicians, including, of course, Dr. Johnson and Oliver Goldsmith, have in times past dined there. Of late years much of its quaintness has been lost, and an aspect of second or third rate modernity has done much to chase away the literary ghosts who were supposed to people it. For those, however, to whom the creations of the novelist's brain are a little more real and lovable than creatures of actual flesh and blood, Dick's will always be dear, for here it was that, on a memorable occasion, as lovers of Thackeray's 'Pendennis" will not need to be reminded, John Finucane, Esq., of the Upper Temple; Mr. Bungay, the publisher; and Mr. Trotter, Bungay's reader and literary man of business, dined together when discussing the prospects of the proposed Pall Mall Gazette, which was afterward to afford Mr. Arthur Pendennis the means of acquiring fame and moderate fortune. It was then and there that Bungay, after the dinner and a second round of brandy and water, was so overcome by the prospect which the silver-tongued John Finucane and the projected paper opened up before him that he insisted upon paying the bill, and actually gave James, the walter, eighteen pence for himself. As a matter of fact, the window of this room looked out upon the entrance to Thackeray's own chambers in the temple, and the great novelist himself must have often dined in the dingy room which he made the meeting place of the characters which were the offspring of his genius. Now the room itself has followed the novelist into the shadowy land of the men and things which have been.-London letter to the Philadelphia Ledger.

Grabbed the Wrong Music.

There is a new leader for the orche tra of a West Philadelphia church where music has long been a most enjoyable feature. The orchestra is complete and has proved a drawing card, the players are mostly professional musicians, and their leader, who plays the violin, is also orchestra leader at one of the theaters in the city. Now, the church orchestra rehearses on Friday afternoon, and a brilliant program had been prepared for the Sunday in question. Sunday morning the leader arose late and was horrified to find he had but a few minutes to reach the church. He hurriedly dressed and grabbed his had taken by mistake the one in which of such a thing.

he carried his theatrical music, and rushed to the church.

The entire orchestra was waiting, it being late for the opening number, and the leader quickly opened the portfolio and took out the different parts from where he remembered having put the proper music at the rehearsal. One minute later, instead of "The Holy City," there floated out on the saintly atmosphere the carnal strains of "There'll Be a Hot Time." There was a breathless silence and it was fully half a minute before the players realized the fatal mistake. Then there was an uproar, and the result was the dismissal of the unfortunate leader.

BRIDE POSSESSED SENTIMENT.

She Objected, However, to Having Rice

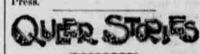
and Old Shoes Thrown at Her. "Not quite enough sentiment there," remarked the man with the skull cap and gray mustache after the flutter caused by the arrival of a newly married pair in the parlor car had somewhat subsided. She objected to the rice because it lodged in her ribbons and there was some anger in the energy she displayed in gathering those old shoes from the aisle and throwing them out the window. She should have blushed, protested and looked happy while that crowd of young people were bestowing such substantial evidences of good will."

'Nothing of the sort," snorted the little weazened man, who turned his paper with such violence that he tore off half a page. "That girl has sense, If they had peppered me with rice and superannuated ribbons the way they did her I'd have thrown the whole gang off the train. It's barbarous. She's a practical young woman and has none of that maudin softness that makes the average girl of the period so objectionable. Pity there's not more wives like her. Most brides get the fool idea that all they have to do is to go through life billing and cooing."

"Married?" inquired the first speaker. "No, thank heaven, I'm not married, but I know the exceptionally good woman when I see her. There's one in a thousand and she'll help that young man succeed as sure as-

But the eulogist stopped with mouth and eyes open. The bride had her arm about the new husband's neck and was punctuating her sentences with kisses. "This diamond ring is just a honey," she was saying. "Now, darling, you must get me a big plain ring for a guard, and just as soon as you can earn the money I'm going to have a watch and a set of earrings, can't I, old precious?"

The observer with a skull cap and gray mustache smiled a superior smile. The little weazened man glared, swore under his breath and ordered his luggage taken to another car. The bride and groom were not aware there was anyone else aboard. - Detroit Free



One-twelfth of the population of Eng land suffers from gout.

An English penny changes hands 125,000 times in the course of life. Great Britain on May 13, 1861, France on June 10, 1861, Spain on June 17,

1861, recognized the Confederate States as belligerents. A passenger car on a steam railroad costs from \$4,000 to \$5,000, a baggage make men feel his message,-Rev. F.

from \$10,000 to \$20,000. Dead bodies, when taken as cargo on has Just disappeared, Dick's coffee a ship, are always described as either statuary or natural history specimens,

owing chiefly to the superstititon of sailors. The lnk plant of New Granada is a curiosity. The juice of it can be used

as ink without any preparation. At first the writing is red, but after a few hours it changes to black. It is said that herrings are so prolifi

that if a pair of them could be left to breed and multiply undisturbed for a period of twenty years, they would yield an amount of fish equal in bulk to the entire earth.

Attached to the army of Norway is a corps of skaters armed with rifles. They can be manuvered on the ice or over the snowfields of the mountains with a rapidity equal to that of the best-trained cavalry.

The large cables of the Brooklyn bridge were made on the bridge. Wires one-eighth of an inch in diameter were passed forward and back from one anchorage to another; 278 wires were bound into one rope, and nineteen of

these ropes were bound into one cable. A telegram from Vienna, received at the suburban residence of Count de Waldeck, informed him that it was the intention of two burglars, pretending to be insurance agents, to call on him. The police received the visitors, and they were imprisoned. They Were really insurance agents, representing a New York company. The telegram

was a trick of a rival company. Some of the primary schools in Germany have their own physician. He watches over the classrooms, and is there to show that questions of warming, ventilation, lighting and cleaning have entered into the kingdom of science whereof he is king. Once in every fortnight he is to give instruction to every class in the school, and the text he preaches from is "Sanitas sanitatum, omnia sanitas." In short, he is the health officer of the whole establishment, the priest of Hygela, and the philosopher and friend of the teach er and the taught. The experiment was first made at Wiesbaden, and has been pronounced a success,

Pigmies Being Exterminated. Pigmies are represented to-day by

small number of tribes in Africa, threatened with early extermination, and by 2,220 Weddas of the Island of Ceylon, whom the British government is about to destroy under the pretext of the benefits of civilization. These dwarfs were the advance guard of the human race. They were the first inhabitants of India. They occupied all Africa from the Cape of Good Hope to Sahars, and during the stone ag the center of Europe, where they lived probably before the arrival of the men of tall stature who annihilated them.

Of every man who "disappears," it is said that he was the last person in the music portfolio, not floticing that he world who would have been suspected

"FIRST LADY" OF HAWAIL

Wife of the Former Republic's Amer-

ican-Hawaiian President. Now that Hawali is annexed it is proper to inquire who is to be the "first lady of the land," or of the islands, to be more explicit. It is possible that there may be, as in the case of the United States, numerous successive "first ladles" of Hawail, but at present Mrs. Dole, the wife of the American-Hawalian who was the President of the former republic, occupies the enviable position. Mrs. Dole used to be Miss Annie P. Cate of Massachusetts, She is only a few years younger than her husband, and the reports that come from Americans who have traveled in Hawaii say that she is one of the most fascinating women in all the delightful



islands. There is no limit to her tact, and a woman better fitted for a dignified position in life than is Mrs. Dole could not be found. Mr. and Mrs. Dole live in very simple yet comfortable style in their Honolulu home. Both are loved and respected by everybody in the capital, and even the most bitter enemy of the republic cannot but admire the President and his charming wife. President Dole it should be said. is a native son of the islands although his parents were Americans. His father and mother both went many years ago to Hawali as Christian misdonaries. Mr. Dole was educated in Massachusetts, and it was while a student there that he met the girl who was destined to be "the first lady" in the land of Kalakana.



To-day .- Never was the Christian religion so effective as it is to-day-Rev. T. T. Munger, Unitarian, New Haven,

A Noble Motive.-The motive of our nation is an unselfish and noble one. Rev. W. H. Moreland, Episcopalian, San Francisco, Col. Glory.-Death means for each one of

us the entrance into glory-or the en-

trance into gloom.-Rev. Mr. Barbor, Baptist, Columbus, Ohio. A Pulpit Artist .- A preacher should be an artist whose business it is to

car from \$2,000 to \$2,500, a sleeping car James, Episcopalian, Philadelphia, Pa. In Need .- There are times when one wants to be comforted, when we pray to be kept pearer to the heart of God .-Rev. C. C. Hall, Presbyterian, New York City.

Power.-The secret of power in the material realm consists in our ability to lay hold of the forces in nature .-Rev. Lyman Abbott, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ohrist .- It is far better to know whom we trust, and that he is able to keep all we commit to him until the last great day .-- Rev. Dr. Cuyler, Presbyterian, Brooklyn, New York. Religion.—The Christian religion is to

some a series of propositions concerning life, and divine purposes require intellectual assent.-Rev. D. S. Jordan, Unitarian, Palo Alto, Cal. God Will Help.-However difficult, arduous or responsible your work may

be, rest assured that God will prove

your sufficiency.-Rev. J. A. Henry, Presbyterian, Philadelphia, Pa. No Reform in Spain.-Spain stands untouched by the reforming ideas which influenced even such barbarous countries as Russin and Turkey.-Rev. J. M. Scovell, Baptist, Philadelphia,

Revelation.-What does faith in God mean unless it means that he has spoken to us and revealed himself to us in the person of humanity?-Rev. J. W. Atwood, Episcopalian, Columbus, Oblo.

Evolution.-The evolutionary theory is beginning to impart something of its largeness and scope to all our conception of human life and destiny .- Rev. J. H. Ecob, Congregationalist, Denver,

Christian Peculiarity,-True Christian peculiarity lies in differing from the world in character. As to conduct, decent men everywhere are the same outwardly .- Rev. Dr. F. Crane, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.

Deaths from Snake Bites. Fully 20,000 of the population of India are annually killed by snake-bites. The most deadly of all Indian reptiles appears to be the cobra di capello, which is greatly dreaded by the barelegged Hindoos. With a view to reducing the mortality, the government tried the effect of offering a reward for snakes' heads; but, instead of diminish-

ing the number of these reptiles, it only

the natives were breeding the sunkes in

creased it, as it was discovered that

order to secure the reward. An Out-of-the-Way Verdict. A Georgia jury recently brought in the following extraordinary verdict: "We, the jury, find the defer most gullty,"-New York Tribune.

"That hospital," said the guide, "was built and endowed by a deaf mute." "Indeed!" said the loquacious lunatic; "then it is the first authentic case of being dumb-founded that I ever en countered."-New York Journal.

Most mes spend too much time acting on committees.